

A ROYAL WEDDING IN MOROLAND

BY R. M. WOOLEY



THE SULTAN'S VINTA, OR ROYAL SLOOP, BEACHED FOR REPAIRS

The United States is not without its royal families, regardless of what prohibitive measures congress and the constitution have provided. The conquests of 1898 brought us not only new dominions to administer, but among other things, a full quota of royalty as well.

The island of Mindanao, America's furthestmost frontier, is ruled and governed under the tutelage of American officials by blue-blooded families boasting as old and spotless an ancestral lineage as any dynasty in the far east. These families are Mohammedan in religion and decidedly oriental in custom, so much so that a comic opera writer would be in clover of operatic material could one but live to study the varied curiosities of the royalty of Moroland.

A great celebration took place in Mindanao recently. It was not when Mrs. Longworth, nee Roosevelt, visited the country and, according to rumor, was offered an opportunity of marriage into the royal household of the Moros by an over-zealous prince—a sort of charter membership as it were—nor was it when the Hon. William Jennings Bryan visited the island paradise and out of pure Moro hospitality and respect was made a full-fledged Datto, a rank next below that of prince.

Zambo, as the Americans say for short, was in festive attire, mirth and feasting for the popular Sultan of Maguindanao, the ruler of Margosa Tubig, a principality not unlike Timbuctoo in a great many respects, on the occasion of his marriage to the Princess of Cottobato. It was a national affair in Margosa and the ceremony was consummated in full state honors. Especial interest was displayed by the people in this matrimonial event owing to the great wealth and rank of the princess who comes from one of the foremost families of the Sulu archipelago. The princess is the widow of the late Datto Uto, who greatly harassed the Spanish authorities in the old days of strife and turmoil, and she was much sought after by the leading Dattos and Sultans of the Moro provinces.

The wedding of the dashing Sultan of Maguindanao was finally looked upon with favor by the dusky princess and the wedding was to have taken place earlier in the year, but according to their mythology the date set was unpropitious, the fact having been made known to the royal councillors by a bird flying past the door of the sultanate, and going in the wrong direction. Mohammedans have their full share of superstition and are always prone to its fanciful dictations.

Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood is the big man in social functions that he is in matters military, and in order that the sultan, who, by the way has always borne a friendly air toward Americans and American government, might attend his wedding in modern state, the general gave instructions that a launch be placed at his disposal to transport the bridal party from Cottobato to Zamboanga, the ancient capital of Moroland. From this it must be judged that the sultans are minus their methods of water transportation. They are the owners of many large and beautifully decorated canoes, carved from the most precious woods in the east. The canoes are propelled by slaves, some having as many as one hundred black, sleek oarsmen on occasions of state. But to be able to have a steam vessel of modern lines in attendance at a wedding was a thing not enjoyed at every marriage and because of this compliment alone the wedding will be one long remembered among the people. It was a proud prince that brought his bride aboard the tooting, flag-bedecked government launch.

At the ceremony the bride and groom appeared in full state robes and jewels, some of the latter of which would grace the personage of a more powerful peer. A wedding ceremony as performed by Moros takes place in a large embroidered marquee of rich and costly design, and is an affair

which usually outlines marital celebrations in more advanced countries.

On one side of the ponderous, silken tent sits the bride ensconced on a cushion laden throne and with a cushion in front of her on which rests her hands. The finger nails are protected with long silver ferrules that at once suggest the garb of the wild tribes of South Africa, but Moro royalty, on the contrary, is far from being wild. It is rather enlightened in a great many ways and the pomp and taste with which they sometimes carry out their ceremonies is most attractive. The hair of the bride, in which nestles costly diamonds, and pearls from the Sulu seas, is dressed in stylish coiffure, surmounted with a floral crown. Around her are seated ladies of her court, all in gala attire, who fan her in turns while the other dance and kow-tow as the Pandita, or Mohammedan priest, recites in grave monosyllabic portions of the Koran and extols the groom in his duties towards his wife.

The groom sits serenely silent on a pile of cushions about 15 feet away from the bride, surrounded by his cabinet and full official suite. After the Pandita has completed his matrimonial lecture to the sultan he leads him with profound solemnity toward the bride, and causes him to wave about her head a long white cloth, repeating after the Pandita a number of vows as he makes each successive turn of the scarf. This, with a few other minor formalities, completes the ceremony and then the day is given over to feasting and merriment, in which rich and poor alike take part.

According to a belief of the people, which belief is embodied in the teachings of the Koran, the bride must not put her feet to the ground for a certain time after her marriage and when she goes into the house of her husband, she is carried there by her guardian or nearest relative. And so a princess of the royal blood becomes a bride in this newly acquired, quaint and distant land of ours.

MANILA, P. I.

TRAINS RUN SLOWLY IN SPAIN.

Traveler Must Be Content with Eighteen Miles an Hour.

Spain does not facilitate the progress of the traveler. The tourist to that country must be rich in one thing which the average American signally lacks—namely, plenty of time. In Spain there is no "staying over a train" to visit a cathedral or a gallery. The points of interest are widely scattered and a day's journey must not be considered as any hindrance to an inspection, however cursory, of even one cathedral.

This difficulty in getting about is due largely to an execrable train service. The cars in the south of Spain are old-fashioned; the roadbeds are so badly made that the trains reel like a ship in a heavy sea. The engineers either cannot or will not drive the engines at any rate which an American would recognize as speed. Eighteen miles an hour is the Spanish idea of a lightning express; 15 is regarded as a working estimate that is good enough for ordinary purposes.

The Spanish have "all the time there is," and see no reason why they should imperil their lives and wreck their nerves by hurrying anywhere. It may be noted, however, that if the trains are slow they are sure, and for a train to be behind time practically is unknown. Women traveling alone, for instance, need not hesitate to take a train reaching a given point by ten at night through fear that it will not arrive until 11 or afterward. If the time table announces its arrival for ten, that train will enter the station on the minute.

Opera's First Production.

Wagner's opera, "Die Meistersinger," was sung for the first time in America at the Metropolitan opera house, January 2, 1886.

"AN OLD PAINTER'S IDEAS."

The autumn season is coming more and more to be recognized as a most suitable time for housepainting. There is no frost deep in the wood to make trouble for even the best job of painting, and the general seasoning of the summer has put the wood into good condition in every way. The weather, moreover, is more likely to be settled for the necessary length of time to allow all the coats to thoroughly dry, a very important precaution. An old and successful painter said to the writer the other day: "House owners would get more for their money if they would allow their painters to take more time, especially between coats. Instead of allowing barely time for the surface to get dry enough not to be 'tacky,' several days (weeks would not be too much) should be allowed so that the coat might set through and through. It is inconvenient, of course, but, if one would suffer this slight inconvenience, it would add two or three years to the life of the paint." All this is assuming, of course, that the paint used is the very best to be had. The purest of white lead and the purest of linseed oil unmixed with any cheaper of the cheap mixtures often known as "White Lead," and oil which has been doctored with fish oil benzene, corn oil or other of the adulterants known to the trade are used, all the precautions of the skilled painter are useless to prevent the cracking and peeling which make houses unsightly in a year or so and therefore, make painting bills too frequent and costly. House owner should have his painter bring the ingredients to the premises separately, white lead of some well known reliable brand and linseed oil of equal quality and mix the paint just before applying it. Painting need not be expensive and unsatisfactory if the old painter's suggestions are followed.

ANYTHING FOR FILTHY LUCRE

Writer's Cynical Justification of Mean Piece of Work.

A certain gifted writer of whom it was once said that he wouldn't recognize his wife if he met her on the street wrote a charming love story not so long ago, and it was printed in a popular magazine. His friends and all those of the circle in which the author moved recognized the story as an exact and recent transcript from the life of the writer, involving a very beautiful young woman, also well known in the same set. One man, coming across the author, took him to task for it.

"What in the world did you write up that affair with Miss Blank for?" he demanded.

The author looked at him unmoved and with the same exquisite calm and clearness that characterized his work, replied:

"I needed the money."

Tigers Tap Rubber Trees.

Near Perak in the Malay peninsula is a prosperous rubber factory run by a long-headed Scotchman. In order to obtain the sap from which the rubber is made it is necessary to puncture the bark of the trees. Laborers are scarce in that district, but there are an abundance of tigers. There were not enough men to "tap" the trees, but the Scotch proprietor hit on a brilliant idea. He knew that tigers are fond of valerian, so he gave orders that all the trees should be rubbed with this stuff. The tigers came up and caressingly scratched the bark in the most approved herringbone fashion, after which all that the coolies had to do was to walk around once a day and collect the rubber.

A WINNING START.

A Perfectly Digested Breakfast Makes Nerve Force for the Day.

Everything goes wrong if the breakfast lies in your stomach like a mud pie. What you eat does harm if you can't digest it—it turns to poison.

A bright lady teacher found this to be true, even of an ordinary light breakfast of eggs and toast. She says:

"Two years ago I contracted a very annoying form of indigestion. My stomach was in such a condition that a simple breakfast of fruit, toast and egg gave me great distress."

"I was slow to believe that trouble could come from such a simple diet but finally had to give it up, and found a great change upon a cup of hot Postum and Grape-Nuts with cream, for my morning meal. For more than a year I have held to this course and have not suffered except when injudiciously varying my diet."

"I have been a teacher for several years and find that my easily digested breakfast means a saving of nervous force for the entire day. My gain of ten pounds in weight also causes me to want to testify to the value of Grape-Nuts."

"Grape-Nuts holds first rank at our table."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

A FAITHLESS BANK TELLER

HIS SHORTAGE WILL AGGREGATE NINETY-SEVEN THOUSAND.

Within Twelve Hours Was Arrested and Held in Default of Bond—Two Other Arrests.

Birmingham, Ala. — Within 12 hours Alex. R. Chisholm, paying teller of the First National bank, was arrested, charged with the embezzlement of \$97,000 of the bank's funds, given a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner R. B. Watson, put under bond of \$50,000, and failing to make it is in the custody of the United States officials at one of the principal hotels of the city.

W. L. Sims and C. M. Hays, manager and assistant manager of a stock and cotton brokerage houses, were arrested, charged with aiding and abetting the embezzlement of national bank funds. They were also given a preliminary hearing and Sims' bond fixed at \$50,000 and Hays' at \$10,000. Both furnished bonds.

The shortage at the first national bank was discovered while Chisholm was on his annual vacation. The bank has a large reserve fund on hand, and it was from this that the amount was taken. Officials decided to wait and allow Chisholm to return voluntarily. When he stepped from the train he was confronted by federal officials and several directors of the bank. He at first stoutly denied knowledge of any shortage, but later, in the presence of the directors, made a full confession.

W. P. G. Harding, president of the First national bank, said that the bank would not lose the whole amount, and that the defalcation would not affect the institution.

It is said that practically all of the money embezzled by Chisholm has been used in speculation in cotton futures.

UNCLE SAM'S SEA FIGHTERS.

President Will Review Strongest U. S. Fleet Ever Assembled.

Washington, D. C. — Orders for the formation of the Atlantic fleet to be reviewed by President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay, September 3, have been issued at the navy department. The president will be aboard the Mayflower, and the fleet, which he will review will be the strongest, if not the largest in numbers ever assembled under the United States flag. It will consist of 45 vessels, carrying 1,179 guns, commanded by 812 officers with 15,235 men. Of the guns, 20 are 13-inch, 38 12-inch, 73 8-inch, 12 7-inch, 158 6-inch, 66 5-inch, 32 4-inch, and 779 under four inches. The auxiliary and supply ships will carry in addition to which is aboard the warships, 7,400 tons of coal, 2,500 tons of provisions and 850 gallons of water.

LINCOLN GETTING READY.

Making Preparations for the Bryan Home-Coming.

Lincoln, Neb. — Details for the homecoming of William J. Bryan have been arranged so far as possible at a meeting of the different committees. The welcome home will be on Wednesday, September 5. Mr. Bryan, according to the present itinerary, will not arrive until late in the afternoon of that day, and there will be no elaborate parade as was intended. The exercises will take place at the state capitol grounds, and will be in the open. Gov. Mickey will deliver the address of welcome, to which Mr. Bryan will respond. There will be other addresses, but present plans do not contemplate any speakers outside the state. The reception will occur in the evening in the capitol building, followed by night fireworks. The business and residence parts of the city will be elaborately decorated, and a great crowd is expected from this and other states.

SHOOK WESTERN INDIANA.

Explosion in Powder Mill Killed a Man and Shook Things.

Terre Haute, Ind. — Two hundred kegs of powder exploded at a powder mill in Fontanet, wrecking the press mill of the powder plant and instantly killed Frank Hamilton, 28 years old, of Xenia, O. The press mill in which the explosion occurred was blown to the ground, causing a loss of \$35,000. The explosion was felt in this city and other places in western Indiana, and was at first thought to have been an earthquake.

Demented Man Injures Seven Others.

Lacrosse, Wis. — Seven men were seriously injured, two probably fatally, in a shooting and stabbing affray on a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul train at Sparta, Wis. Louis Felts, who said he lived at Milwaukee, apparently demented, drew a knife and attacked the conductor. A struggle followed, during which Louis Felts, Milwaukee, was shot 11 times, and may die, and W. W. Hubbell, village marshal of Sparta, stabbed six times.

BIG NEW SHOE BUILDING.

It is Dedicated by the W. L. Douglas Co. at Brockton.

The dedication a short time ago of the new administration and jobbing house building erected by the W. L. Douglas Shoe Co. as a part of its mammoth manufacturing plant at Montello was marked by the thoroughness and attention to detail characteristic of the firm in all its undertakings.

The dedicatory program included open house from 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. with concert by the Mace Gay orchestra and the presence of a Boston caterer to attend to the wishes of all. The building itself afforded a feast for the eye, especially the offices, which are marvels in many ways. Fifteen thousand invitations were sent out, including over 11,000 to the retail dealers in the United States who handle the W. L. Douglas Co. shoes, the others going to shoe manufacturers and all allied industries in Brockton and vicinity. Mr. Douglas will be glad to have anybody who is interested call and inspect the new plant, and says "the latch string is always out." All departments of the plant were open for inspection, the three factories as well as the new building, and visitors were received and escorted through the industrial maze by ex-Gov. Douglas, assisted by the heads of the various departments.

Under the present system all shoes are manufactured to order, and customers sometimes lose sales waiting for shoes to arrive. With the new jobbing house they will be enabled to have their hurry orders shipped the same day they are received.

The new building is 260 feet long and 60 feet wide and two stories in height. The jobbing department will occupy the entire lower floor, while the offices will occupy the second floor. The jobbing department will carry a complete stock of men's, boys', youths', misses' and children's shoes, slippers, rubbers and findings equal to any jobbing house in the country. Buyers are especially invited to come here to trade, and every effort possible will be made to suit their convenience. There will be a finely appointed sample room on the second floor, with an office in which both telephone and telegraph will be installed, with operators, both Western Union and Postal Telegraph wires to be used. There will also be arrangements for the receipt and dispatch of mail.

Grocer Was Getting Even.

"That was tit for tat with a vengeance," said Walter Christie, the automobilist, apropos of a quarrel between two French chauffeurs. "It reminds me of a grocer I used to know in Paint Rock. This grocer went over to the jeweler's one day to get a new crystal put on his watch. The latter as he fitted and cleaned the crystal suddenly flushed. He bit his lip and frowned. His hand trembled so that he could hardly go on with his task. Finally, handing the watch to the grocer, the jeweler said in a restrained voice: 'Beg pardon, but didn't I just see you put a couple of rings and a scarfpin in your pocket?'"

"Sure you did," said the grocer, boldly. "When you come to my place aren't you always putting things in your mouth?"

The University of Notre Dame, it appears, has some features that can not be duplicated in any other school. It is one of the old, well-established colleges, with settled traditions reaching back sixty-four years, with a distinguished staff of professors and excellent library and laboratory equipment. Its discipline is of the paternal kind—strong without being oppressive; and as it embraces in its scope the grammar school, high school and college work, its appeal is as broad as it is potent. Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the famous Indiana University, however, is the fact that it has arrived at its present marvelous development absolutely without endowment. An announcement of the courses provided at Notre Dame appears on another page.

Smokers Shown by Handwriting.

Mr. Saunders, a former schoolmaster, told the British house of lords committee on juvenile smoking that he could detect smokers by their handwriting—that of boys who smoked being a loose, flabby kind. Handwriting, he said, was a cinematograph of the heart.

To Launder Hardanger Embroidery.

The popular haranger embroidery launders beautifully if one knows just how to do it. Whether worked in cotton or silk, do not rub, but dip up and down and squeeze in warm Ivory Soap suds until clean. To dry, spread between coarse towels and roll them up. Iron between cloths until nearly dry, then press on the wrong side. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

King Doing Equestrian Stunts.

King Edward has taken to equestrian exercise as a means of keeping his weight down. Since the rabbit hole mishap, which lamed him, his majesty has been unable to take walking exercise.

The greatest cause of worry on ironing day can be removed by using Defiance Starch, which will not stick to the iron. Sold everywhere, 16 oz for 10c.

Objects which are usually the objects of our travels by land and by sea are often overlooked and neglected if they lie under our eye. Play the Younger.